Numb. 112.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** March 4th. to **Wednesday** March 9th. 1708.

Q. *Gentlemen, I would deſire you to tell me the name of the place of our Saviour's Baptiſm, and you will oblige Yours,* &c.

A. The three firſt Evangeliſts acquaint us, that it was *in the River Jordan.* But St. *John* is more Particular, and gives us two additional marks of Diſtinction. 1ſt. that the place of our Saviour's Baptiſm was *Beyond Jordan*; that is, on the other ſide of *Jordan* from *Judea.* 2dly, that it was *in Bethabara*; which place was ſcituated in the Scythopolitan Countrey, where the *Jews* were Coinhabitants with the Syrophænicians. The word, *Bethabara*, originally implies the place, where the *Iſraelites* paſs'd the River *Jordan* into the Land of *Promiſe.* And therefore what place more Particularly proper; more Proper, than *Bethabara*, Typically to repreſent that as *Joſhua*, that Heroick General, led the Iſraelites from Thence into the Land of *Canaan*, ſo *Jeſus* (which name imports the ſame with *Joſhua*) *Jeſus*, that *Captain of our Salvation*, was There baptiz'd in order to preach that word, which ſhou'd Direct his Proſylites ~~*to the Heavenly*~~ *Canaan, to the New Jeruſalem?*

Q. *Gentlemen, I was ſcarce* 18 *Months old when my Parents dyed, I was committed to the Care of my Guardians and Relations, who, I muſt own, gave me a very Ingenuous Education. When I was Judged capable thereof, I was admitted into the Univerſity, where I remained for near the ſpace of four Years. I have quitted that kind of Life almoſt theſe five Years to follow what my Inclination moſt led me to* viz. *to ſerve my Queen and Country. I am now going abroad, and the chiefeſt thing that detains me, is, what I deſire you would ſatisfy me in,* viz. *In my Father's Will I find theſe words; As for my Son I recommend him particularly to the Service of God in the miniſtry of the Church, and therefore do lay a Fatherly charge upon him, to fit and prepare himſelf for it, if no Impediment of Nature render him uncapable thereof. Now, do I diſobey a deceaſed Parent's Commands, (which I reckon as great a breach of the 5th Commandment as if living) tho' I take not Orders? For I aſſure you I have often and very ſeriouſly reflected and conſidered on the Duty enjoyn'd, but cannot perſwade my ſelf to undertake ſo great charge as is incumbent on a Miniſter, being ſatisfyed, I ſhould never diſcharge it, and therefore in Conſcience ſhould not attempt it, which I hope will bring me under my Fathers laſt words,* viz. *If no Impediment of Nature,* &c. *And what greater can there be than a Man's Conſcience?*

A. It is ſufficient, that our Heavenly Father has ſecur'd the Authority of *Living* Parents, not only with the Guarantee of a Poſitive Injunction, but with the Allurement of a Promiſe too, the Promiſe annext to the Fifth Commandement. But that a Father ſhou'd extend his Commands to ſuch a diſtant Period after his Diſſolution, and retain a Parental Authority, when return'd to his Primogenial Duſt, this ſeems to be more than is enjoyn'd by either Natural or Reveal'd Religion. Not but that it is very Commendable and Praiſe worthy to pay obedience to the Dying words of an Expiring Parent; and in many Particulars to Decline it is misbecoming the Relation of a Son. Nay, if a Father leave a Child an Eſtate of his own acquiring, on Condition, that he obey his Will, there a Non-compliance can be juſtified by nothing leſs than a Voluntary Surrender of that Conditional Eſtate.

But as it is a Cuſtom not more Common than Imprudent to diſpoſe of Children in ways of Living not at all agreeable to their Genius and Inclinations, ſo Compulſion is in nothing more Imprudent, in nothing more Abſurd, than with regard to the Sacred Employment of the Gown. And therefore the *Harveſt* muſt be exceeding *Great*, and the *Labourers* as exceeding *Few*, where that Command in it's ſtricteſt Senſe can be applied to the caſe before us; *Compel them to come in.* Nay, indeed, we can no ways conceive, how a Perſon Compell'd to Holy Orders, can conſcientiouſly make Anſwer to ſome Particulars in the Ordination-office.

But after all, we beg leave to propoſe a Queſtion or two, which, we preſume, will not be thought impertinent. Why wou'd you decline the Gown? Its your Genius Unſuitable to the Function? If ſo, we have nothing more to ſay. Have you neglected the Opportunities you enjoy'd, to Qualify, to Prepare your ſelf? You may redeem your time by your Future Induſtry; it may not be perhaps too late. Do you find an Averſeneſs in your Will to that Divine Employment? It wou'd be Noble, it wou'd be Generous, it wou'd be ſomething more than Filial, if out of regard to that Earneſtneſs of deſire ſo Viſibly apparent in your Departing Father, you won'd ſtrive at leaſt, to conquer that Averſeneſs, to work up your Indifferent, your Reluctant

Thoughts, to work them up to an Inclination, to a Deſire, to a Chearful deſire, of being admitted a Fellow-worker in the Lord's Vineyard, of becoming an Embaſſador of Chriſt.

But if after a Diligent Application you ſhall be ſenſible of ſome Deficiency (tho' a too Diffident Opinion of your ſelf muſt not pervert your Judgment in the matter) ſenſible, we ſay, of ſome Deficiency, which renders you Unable to Diſcharge the Office, you will be ſo far from being any ways oblig'd to a compliance with your Father, that by ſo Unwarrantable a compliance You will at once act repugnant to the Dictates of your Conſcience, which is abſolutely and irreſtrictively a Sin, and therefore not to be ſuperſeded by the Injunctions of a Parent, and alſo be no better than a Preſumptuous Intruder, than a Bold Invader.

Q. *Gentlemen, a Subſcriber of yours ſome Years ago had the misfortune to break his Leg, which by the unskilfulneſs of the Surgeon that was Entruſted with the Cure, or from ſome other Cauſe, was after a great deal of Pain and Charge forced to have it Cut off ſome ſmall matter below the Knee. He had upon the leaſt Toe of that Foot a Corn, which gave him a great deal of Pain, eſpecially againſt bad Weather. He is now as ſenſible of Pain as Ever, and finds Eaſe by Rubing or Knocking againſt the bottom of the wooden Leg with his Cain. Sirs, Your Opinion in the Matter, and what ſhould be the Reaſon he is ſo very ſenſible of the Pain when the Cauſe is taken away. Your Anſwer in this will Oblige your Admirer* E. S.

A. Tho' this Caſe may appear very ſtrange to many, yet there is nothing more common among thoſe who have had the ſame misfortune to have any Limb cut off. However, the reaſon of that odd *Phænomenon* is not obvious to every one's underſtanding, ſince to give any reaſonable account of it, it muſt firſt be acknowledged that we are miſtaken when we judge Pain or Pleaſure to be in the Body, and that they are a Modification of the Soul occaſioned by ſome Motion made in any of the nervous Parts of our Body, and communicated to the Brain, without which Communication we cannot be ſenſible of any Pain or Pleaſure as appears in dead Palſies; but on the contrary, if the Filaments of the Brain, which are as it were the Roots of all the Nerves, come to be ſhaken as they were when that Motion was communicated from the Limb, it will occaſion the ſame Senſation of Pleaſure or Pain in our Soul as if the Motion was really begun in that Limb, and that only by vertue of God's wiſe Inſtitution when he firſt made and eſtabliſh'd that wonderful Union of Body and Soul.

Q. *In a late Courant we have an Account from* Paris *of a very wonderful Accident, which happen'd lately in thoſe Parts,* viz. *'That in the Wood of* Bologne *'in the Neighbourhood of that City, ſeveral Trees of 'the largeſt Growth, were ſplit by the Extreme Sharp-'neſs of the Cold. I deſire you to aſſign the Reaſon, why the Extreme Frigidity of the Air ſhou'd cauſe the ſolid Trunks of the largeſt Trees to ſplit aſunder. Your Subſcriber,* H.

A. The extreme coldneſs of the Air ſeems to be owing to ſome very ſharp and piercing Nitrous Salts diſperſed in it, which inſinuating themſelves in great quantities into the wood of ſome Trees like ſo many ſmall Wedges, may be able to ſplit the biggeſt of 'em, and eſpecially thoſe whoſe Pores are ſo configurated as to admit them, but not to give them a free and eaſy Paſſage.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pleaſe to inform me, how the Women came to take the upper hand of the Men in* England *above all other Countries, and whether the Chronicle, or any other Hiſtory gives the Reaſons for it. A conſiderable Wager depends on your Anſwer, ſo the ſooner I have it, the greater ſhall I eſteem the favour done to your Subſcriber and Humble Servant* H———

A. There is no Chronicle, but will inform you, of the Mighty Valour of *Queen Boadicea*, and the Service done againſt the *Danes* by female Courage, one of which occaſions gave *that Sex* the Honour you take Notice of: Tho' 'tis no wonder that our *Engliſh Ladies* are reſpected more than thoſe of other Countries, ſince *Superior Worth* may juſtly claim *Superior Dignity*.

Q. *Aſtronomers affirm, that the Sun takes a Diurnal Courſe, and pretend to know how many Miles in it, it fetcheth, which if be true, pray inform me how the following happens.*

Suppoſe I ſet out of London *for a part of* England, *lying directly contrary to the Sun's Courſe (as they affirm) I have the Sun to my Imagination juſt over my head at firſt ſetting out, and if I ride two or three hours I ſhall perceive the Sun juſt impending over me.*

A. In anſwer to your Queſtion we wou'd obſerve,

1. That ſince We are ſcituated ſeveral degrees of Latitude from the neareſt Vicinity of the Sun, namely, from the Northern Tropick of *Cancer*; We therefore beg leave to tell you, that in no part of *England*, at no time of the Year, no, not on St. *Barnabas-day*, and in the moſt ſouthern part of *Cornwal*, you can perceive the Sun to be juſt over your head.

2. That in ſo great a ſpace as the foremention'd degrees of Latitude, conſidering withal the vaſt diſtance of the Sun to that part of the Earth, to which he is at any time Perpendicular, ſo ſmall a Journey as that of two or three hours riding, can make no ſenſible difference to the Eye of the Traveler. But,

3. The beſt Modern Aſtronomers are ſo far from Allowing the Diurnal Courſe of the Sun, that they Deny his Annual Courſe, and Maintain him to be Immoveably fixt in a Center, as We have more than once obſerv'd in former Papers. But the reſult of your Queſtion is the ſame, whether the Earth or Sun be the Center of the World. And ſince there are ſo great a Variety of the very ſame *Phænomena's*, whichſoever of the two be ſuppos'd to move, They, who ſubſcribe to the Copernican Syſtem, may often, in Accomodation to the Vulgarly receiv'd Opinion, (and in ſeveral Particulars they Generally do ſo) expreſs themſelves in the Ptolemaick Stile.

POEMS.

Q. YOur *Anſwer in rendring into* Engliſh *Verſe theſe two following Verſes, which are found in Raphael the Painter's Life, will very much oblige* Anonymus.

Ille hic eſt Raphael, timuit, quo Soſpite, Vinci
Rerum Magna Parens, & Moriente Mori.

A. This He, whom Nature fear'd; Loath to his (Art
In's *Life* to *YIELD*, and at his *Death DEPART*.

Q. *The Anſwer you gave to thoſe Jocular Fellows,*
Of old Roſe's ſinging and burning the Bellows,
Was ſo very ingenious it gain'd you renown,
In Cottage, in Palace, in Country, and Town.

Wherefore

Wherefore, I tho' a Ruſtick have dar'd to make bold,
The meaning to ask of a ſaying that's old,
That the Origin cauſe of the words you'd unfold,
Which often are us'd when we ſit Tittle Tattle,
O'er a Pot of good Ale at the Sign of the Bottle,
Of this happy Pair that were ask'd in the Curch,
And of that forlorn Maid that was left in the lurch,
And ſuch like Diſcourſe which all the plain knows,
But when we with caution a ſecret Diſcloſe,
We cry Be it ſpoken (Sir) under the Roſe.

A. You ſhall meet with an Anſwer as true as had (thoſe, Sir,
Of Burning the Bellows and ſinging old Roſe, Sir.
And ſince thou ſet'ſt up for the Jocular Trade,
Be it known, that we love ſuch a Jolly Old Blade.
You muſt know, Sir, the Roſe was an Emblem of (old,
Whoſe Leaves by their Cloſeneſs taught Secrets to (hold,
And 'twas thence it was painted o'er Tables ſo oft,
As a warning leaſt, when with a frankneſs Men (ſcoft
At their Neighbour, their Lord, their fat Prieſt, or (their Nation,
Some amongſt 'em next day ſhou'd betray Conver- (ſation.

Q. *I have a Welch Rival Goat,* ſplutter a nail!
My Miſtreſs doth make his Chaps water,
Tho' his Noddle be grey, His Lewdneſs don't fail,
And earneſtly Longs to be at Her.

Whoever beholdeth her delicate Shape,
With Taffy's *and my Punch'anel Kelders,*
Will ſwear from us Three was copy'd the Rape
Of Suſan *attack'd by the Elders.*

The Damſel is Vert'ous, moſt prudently ſhy,
And of ſuch a cunning Behaviour,
Sometimes I think He, then again he thinks I
Am gotten moſt into Her favour.

Apollo, *I'll ſtick to thy Shrine like a Bur,*
Until you do ſend us ſome Rules, Sir,
How we may diſcover which ſhe does prefer,
Or if She makes both of us Fools, Sir.
Vertuoſo S.

A. To make you both *Nizeys*, it never can be,
Since *Nature* hath made you ſuch *Tools*,
Reſtor'd you, your *Childhoods*, than certainly *She*,
Will never of *Children* make *Fools*.

To tell, in her Favour, which of *You* moſt are,
Is hard, ſince by either harangu'd,
We've Reaſon to think that ſhe did not much care
If both the *Lewd Elders* were *Hang'd*.

Q. *If a Doctor Thou art,*
Your Advice, pray, Impart
To me a poor miſerable Creature,
Who by Poxes and Claps,
And other miſhaps,
Is reduc'd to a Skarecrow in feature.

For my Waſte's but a Span,
Altho' I'm a Tall Man,
My Eyes are ſunk into my Head,
With Long Lanthern Jaws,
Fingers like to Bird's Claws,
And a Colour as pale, as one Dead.

A. By the Image here meant,
You almoſt repreſent
A Juſt inſtance of Heaven's Diſpleaſure.
For your terrible Phyz,
As ſcarce Human it is,
Seems to favour old *Nebuchadnezzar*.

Tho' His Vices were great,
Yet his Woes were Compleat,
And whatever the Quacks may aſſure ye,
Such a Diet as his,
Tho' you think it amiſs,
Is the means that may probably cure you.

To the Authors of the Britiſh Apollo.

YOU *Soul-enchanting Bards*, whoſe Rays Divine,
With vital pow'r upon *Meloſa* ſhine,
Forgive my *Female Muſe*, that ſhe eſſays,
(Wing'd with delight) to ſing *Apollo*'s praiſe;
Since at your *Altars* I devotion paid,
To me how ſmooth the Path of Life is made!
By *furious Paſſions* I'm no more oppreſt,
Reaſon is now ſole Regent of my *Breaſt*.
Great Oracle! whoſe bright and benign *Muſe*
Do's univerſal *Sanity* diffuſe,
How far your Skill do's *Orpheus*'s Art excel,
(He only did amuſe the pow'rs of *Hell*,
Nor from Repriſal cou'd protect his *Fair*)
While you with ſuch *ſeraphick*, *lofty Air*,
All *Pluto*'s Court ſtrike with an awe ſo deep,
What you demand, no more they dare to keep.
The *Injur'd Nymph* that Mourns her *Faithleſs Swain*
Calm'd by your *Moving Song*, forgets her pain,
What ſhe! that is not wholly void of Taſt?
But grows inſpir'd from your Wits ſweet *repaſt*.
Well ſaid the *God*, when *Daphne* ſhun'd the *Bliſs*,
Ah neſcis Temeraria, neſcis!
How weighty, and perſwaſive is your Senſe!
Heav'ns! how Attractive your ſmooth *Eloquence*!
No more the *Sceptick*, ſtalks on *Faithleſs Sand*,
You've made him now on *Terra Firma* ſtand:

The

The Daring *Atheist* ſtruck with deep remorſe,
Bows to your *Strength*, and owns your *Reaſon*'s force.
The *ſurly Cynick*, at *Apollo*'s Name,
Grows kindly *ſoft* and feels a *gen'rous flame*:
Who e'er your Sacred *Oracle* addreſt,
But (if ſincere) obtain'd his Juſt requeſt.
Bleſt Bards! renown'd to *Earth*'s extremeſt parts,
What *Pen*, what *Tongue* can reach yonr high deſerts!
Eternal *Laurels* on your *Heads* ſhall ſpring,
And *unborn Ages* your *Encomiums* ſing.
Hold daring *Muſe*! this *Theme* exceeds thy skill,
The Subject's fitter for an *Angel*'s quill;
Ah rapture'd, thy ambitious flight give o'er,
And with *Empiatick ſilence now adore*!
Lay down thy off'ring at *Apollo*'s feet,
And if it do's the *Gods acceptance* meet,
Sufficient's thy *reward*, thy *honour* ſuch,
As *ſhining Hero*'s might in *Triumph* gratch.
If fit for your embrace my *Muſe* appear,
I ſhall rejoyce to p'eaſe my *Dearest Dear*,
But if her Thoughts are too too freely ſhown,
Condemn her evermore to *Lie alone*.

Your Votary *Meloſa*.

Any may have the laſt Quarterly Book at the Printer's hereof.

French give out that their Recruits are already rais'd, and that their Army will take the Field the beginning of April; and that they talk much of a Peace; That the Letters from Bruſſels advite, that on Friday laſt the Count de Bergieck came to Hall, and had a Conference with a certain Perſon whom they do not Name, and that the Preſident Rouille paſs'd thro' Bruſſels incognito the 9th Inſtant, for the Hague: Which is ſuch a piece of News as not to be rely'd on without further Confirmation. Which is all from Yours, &c.

All Perſons are deſir'd to Direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Carter* at the *Green Dragon* in St. *Paul*'s Church-Yard, Mr. *Bickerton* at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Britain* Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, whether with Queſtions, or with Directions to become Subſcribers, or for whole Sets from the Beginning, or for Books of Guards neatly bound to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a piece, with all which they ſhall be ſerv'd at their Houſes by our Meſſengers.

Note, That they, who have whole Sets, are to pay Eight Shillings and Six Pence for all to *St. Thomas*'s Day except the Quarterly Book, of which Sets great part are gone, and we ſhall not Reprint them again, having twice reprinted them already.

Note alſo, Our Rates are 2 *s.* per Quarter without the *Monthly*, or, and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with, to have them brought home to their Houſes, and to pay at the end of the Quarter; they who come within the Quarter to pay only a *Penny* a piece at Quarter-day for ſo many as they have had, and 2 *d.* a piece for the Monthly. Such as live in the Country are deſired to appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them.

Thoſe, Who ſend to us out of the Country, are deſired to pay the Poſtage, or their Letters will not be received; or if by diſguiſing the Superſcription, any ſhould be received, the Queſtions in ſuch, will not be anſwered.

SIR,

THE Letters from Milan advite, that at the Inſtances of the Duke of Savoy not ſo many of the Imperialiſts are to be tranſported from Italy to Catalonia as was deſign'd at firſt; and that inſtead of them a good Number of Italian Forces are to March thence to Final and Vado, in order to be tranſported to Barcelona in Veſſels hired there for that purpoſe by the Miniſters of Great Britain and Holland. The advices from the Hague, March 12th are, that the States have given New Orders for the Recruiting their Forces, and deſir'd the Princes who have any Troops in their pay to ſend the Recruits to compleat the ſame with all poſſible ſpeed: That the Miniſter of King Auguſtus has Notify'd that his Maſter's Troops which are to ſerve in the Netherlands, will begin their March the 15th Inſtant: That the States have agreed to divide the Trophies of the Victory of Audenarde, and that according to that Diviſion, 4 pair of Kettle-Drums, 16 or 18 Standards, with a greater number of Colours will be ſent over to England: That their Letters from Poland ſpeak of a Peace between the Swedes and Muſcovites: That their Letters from Lille advite, that the Deputies of the States were impatiently expected to ſettle ſeveral Matters for the better government of that City, and that ſome Deputies from France are arrived there for the adjuſting ſeveral Articles relating to the Inhabitants of that Chataleny and the adjacent Countries: That the

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Perſon, that is Qualified for Teaching Latin and Greek, may hear of Buſineſs at Mr. Stuart's a Stationer at the three Bibles and Ink Bottles at the Corner of the Square on London-bridge.

LOST near St. James's Park, a ſmall Spaniel Bitch, with long Ears, and ſeveral Liver-colour'd Spots on the Back, the Ears and upper part of the Face of the ſame Colour, and the Noſe and Legs mottled, who ever brings it to Mr. Naſh, next the Blew Poſts in St. Martins Lane ſhall have 5 Shillings reward.

MR *AARON HILL*'s *Preſent State of the Ottoman Empire*, being now Publiſh'd and delivering to *Subſcribers* by *Mr. Mayo* at the *Printing-Preſs* in *Fleet-ſtreet*, the Author gives Notice that *Her Majeſty* has been graciouſly pleas'd to grant him her *Royal Privilege* for the *ſole* Printing and Publiſhing the ſaid Book; notwithſtanding which, being credibly inform'd, that certain *Bookſellers* or *Printers* are Clandeſtinely proceeding in diſobedience to Her *Majeſty's Authority*, to print the Book in a meaner *Character* and *Volumn*, if any of the ſaid Printers or Bookſellers Servants, or any other Perſon, whatſoever, will diſcover it, ſo as the Proofs may be evident againſt them immediately after the Publication of ſuch ſurreptitious Copy, either to the Author, or the abovenam'd *Mr. Mayo*, he ſhall receive *twenty Guineas* reward.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.